

THE YOUTH'S DELIGHT

CUP 21 937 195

A NEW SONG.

I.

COME all ye bold Freemen who love good Sir W——r,
Stand true to your Patron, and never once alter;
He'll always protect you, and prove a true Friend,
Your Rights and your Liberties ever defend.
Derry down, down, hey derry down.

II.

The boasting of Patriots he ever will check,
Mark his Zeal and Support for the Bill of Quebec;
Our ancient Religion, for the good of the Nation,
By it, my dear Friends, we have more Toleration.
Derry down, &c.

III.

When Wilkes, that Impostor, first troubled the Senate,
Sir W——r's good Voice was not wanting a Minute;
To stop such Offenders he always was ready,
What Man e'er could say that great B———t's not steady.
Derry down, &c.

IV.

His Conduct is such, that he gains all Mens' Hearts;
The Women, not backward, do offer their Parts;
The Ladies write for him, and all do befriend him,
The Devil himself must surely commend him.
Derry down, &c.

V.

The Nation hath long at his Eloquence wonder'd,
The Walls of the Senate his Echo hath thunder'd;
His Voice, so commanding, his Language so fine,
One safely might swear he was something divine.
Derry down, &c.

VI.

Then come, all ye Freemen, with Laurels him deck;
Come dine with Sir W——r, at the Tavern Quebec;
The Treat shall be free, you may drink till you fall,
With Numbers of B———ts, here's Tommy and all.
Derry down, &c.